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MAD CAVE 10 YEAR ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

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MAD CAVE®

LIFE IS **EASY.**

PEOPLE DON'T REALIZE IT, BUT IT'S TRUE.

I'M LIVING PROOF OF HOW RIGHT I AM. I CAME FROM NOTHING--**NOTHING.**

AND LOOK AT ME NOW. I'VE GOT IT **ALL.**

HEYA, BOSS! BOSS!

GOT HERE AS FAST AS I COULD. ME AND THE BOYS BEEN AT IT ALL NIGHT, CHASIN' DOWN LIPS'S CREW.

ITCHY. TAKE A LOOK BEHIND YOU. TAKE A LOOK AT ALL THOSE HOUSES I'M BUILDING.

UH, THEY'RE GOOD HOUSES, BOSS. REAL NICE.

TRUE, BUT IT'S NOT ABOUT THE HOUSES. LET ME TELL YOU A LITTLE SOMETHING--

BECAUSE IT'S SO CLOSE TO THE LAKE, THAT LAND HAS ALWAYS BEEN PROTECTED BY PUBLIC USAGE LAWS. NO ONE'S EVER BEEN ABLE TO BUILD A SINGLE THING ON IT.

UNTIL NOW.

UNTIL ME.

...

UH, BOSS, YOU CALLED ME HERE--

YOU'RE DOING IT ALL *WRONG.*

IF YOU WANT SOMETHING, YOU GO, AND YOU *GET IT.*

DIRECTLY.

NOW GO. *GET LIPS MANLIS.*

LIFE IS EASY. YOU JUST HAVE TO KNOW WHAT YOU WANT...

...AND YOU HAVE TO BE WILLING TO TAKE IT.

CITY AT WAR!

Gan ence in the Streets

...the body count continues to rise, and citizens worry for their safety. What began as a grisly massacre at the Green Eye Diner...

...has somehow become even more violent, spreading across the city and leaving the police scrambling for answers.

Their only lead, an informant known as MUMBLES, won't be talking anytime soon...

...muttering or otherwise.

After a botched raid by City police...

...that led to yet ANOTHER violent shootout. There's no telling what will happen next.

Ordinarily, the police would turn their gaze to Lips Manlis, Public Enemy Number One. He'd be arrested, slapped on the wrist, and let free all for show.

...but the crime boss is nowhere to be found, and this reporter can't help but wonder if he'll ever be seen alive again.

And if he is found...

...how many more innocent people will have paid the ultimate price as our streets turn into a war zone?

"YOU GUYS HEAR ANYTHING 'BOUT SHOULDERS YET?"

YEAH, I HEARD SOMETHING--HE'S DYING IN THE HOSPITAL, SUFFERIN' FROM AN INTENSE CASE OF HAVIN' TOO MANY BULLET HOLES IN HIM. AND YOU KNOW WHAT--THE WAY THINGS ARE GOIN'?

THE REST OF US SHOULD BE SO LUCKY. I'M NUTS TO EVEN STILL BE HERE.

HEY, YOU HEARD THE BOSS--

--EVERYONE STAYS PUT UNTIL IT'S TIME WE MAKE OUR MOVE.

SOMEONE'S GUNNIN' FOR US, AND I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE REST OF YOU, BUT I GOT A BULLET IN MY POCKET WITH THE NAME FLATTOP WRITTEN ON--

HEY! HEY! I TOLD YAS! THERE'S NO ONE DOWN THERE, SO YOU CAN TAKE YOUR GUNS AND YOU CAN--

KKKRRRKKKK

RHODENT!

HEY, BOYS. GOT ROOM FOR TWO MORE?

OH, I'VE GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU, COPS--

I'M NO COP, CUEBALL. YOU DRAW THAT GUN, AND YOU MIGHT GET A REALLY BAD HEADACHE...

BLAM

...WANNA RISK IT?

WHAT DO YOU WANT, *HUH?* YOU'RE GONNA WHAT--THREATEN TO BUST US FOR ***GAMBLING?***

SEE, THIS IS MY KIND OF GUY...

...HE GETS RIGHT TO THE POINT. WE JUST WANT SOME INFORMATION, REAL SIMPLE. I THINK EVEN ***YOU*** CAN HANDLE THAT.

SO TELL ME-- WHERE'S YOUR BOSS?

YOU MUST ***REALLY*** BE DESPERATE IF YOU'RE TRYING TO SHAKE THAT INFORMATION OUTTA A BUNCHA GUYS LIKE US. TALKIN' AIN'T OUR, *UH,* FOUR-TAY.

YOU ACTUALLY THINK LIPS WOULD TELL ***US*** WHERE HE'S HOLED UP?

ACTUALLY, CARMINE...

...NO. YOU'RE A BUNCH OF NOBODIES, AND YOU KNOW IT. BUT HERE'S THE THING--

--WHOEVER'S GUNNING FOR YOU DOESN'T KNOW THAT OR DOESN'T ***CARE.*** IF YOU'VE EVEN ***SHAKEN HANDS*** WITH LIPS MANLIS, YOU BETTER SLEEP WITH ONE EYE OPEN. ***ESPECIALLY*** IF WORD GETS OUT THAT THE COPS PAID YOU A VISIT.

WAIT. WAIT, WAIT, WAIT...

...YOU'RE USING US AS ***BAIT?***

WELL, LOOK AT THE BRAINS ON THIS ONE. YOU MIGHT BE UP FOR A PROMOTION. ASSUMING YOU SURVIVE.

WHOA, HOLD ON. LOOK, YOU GUYS DON'T NEED US. THE PUNKS GUNNING FOR LIPS, WHOEVER THEY ARE, THEY'RE COMING *HERE*, TO THIS *PLACE*.

IT DOESN'T MATTER IF WE'RE AROUND OR NOT.

I MEAN, IF YOU THINK ABOUT IT, WE'D PROBABLY JUST GET IN YOUR WA--

PAT...

PAT! GET OUTSIDE!

NOW!

OVER HERE! RIGHT BY THE WINDOW!

TICK

TICK

DEAR GOD. WHAT DO WE--

HERE! DICK, OVER HERE!

OVER THE FENCE, IT'S NOTHING BUT A JUNKYARD!

THROW IT OVER!

TICK

TICK

HURRY!

TICK

TICK

TICK

Boooom

"HEY, COP!"

THAT'S THE LAST TIME YOU INTERFERE WITH OUR BUSINESS!

TRACY!

GET DOWN!

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

EASY, TRACY. THEY'RE GONE.

YOU OKAY?

NO, PAT... I'M NOT.

VVVRRRRMMMMMM

THIS ISN'T ABOUT MANLIS ANYMORE. IT'S NOT EVEN ABOUT WHO-EVER'S GUNNING FOR HIM.

THIS IS ABOUT OUR HOME. IT'S ABOUT THE LIVES PEOPLE ARE TRYING TO BUILD. IT WASN'T SUPPOSED TO BE THIS WAY. ALL THIS VIOLENCE, ALL THIS TERROR. COMING OUT OF THAT DAMN WAR...

...IT WASN'T SUPPOSED TO BE THIS WAY.

BUT WE'RE GOING TO MAKE IT RIGHT.

AND WE'RE GOING TO START BY GETTING PRUNEFACE.

DOWNTOWN. A FEW HOURS LATER.

CAN I HELP YOU, MISS?

OH, YES-- YOU SURE CAN, MISS...?

NAME'S ***ELSA CRYSTAL.*** NOW YOU TELL ME WHAT A PRETTY LITTLE THING LIKE YOU IS DOING IN THIS RATHOLE.

YEAH? NEVER SEEN YOU BEFORE. YOU NEW?

MY BOSS TOLD ME TO DROP A PAYMENT OFF HERE.

JUST STARTED. NAME'S ***HEADLY.***

YOU'RE KIDDING ME, RIGHT? IZZAT A CHECK? YOU WEREN'T TOLD THIS IS A CASH-ONLY OPERATION, LADY?

OH, NO-- SORRY. MY MISTAKE. IT'S MY FIRST WEEK.

YOU GOTTA TELL JIMMY. YOU WORK FOR JIMMY WHITE, RIGHT?

YES, JIMMY HAS BEEN ***VERY*** KIND TO ME, GIVING ME THIS JOB AND ALL.

HE EVEN DROVE ME HERE FOR MY FIRST DROP-OFF. WHAT A GUY.

JIMMY'S HERE? WHY I OUGHTA--LEMME RUN DOWN THERE AND GIVE HIM A PIECE OF MY MIND.

AMATEUR HOUR WITH THESE CLOWNS...

I HOPE I HAVEN'T CREATED A PROBLEM...

THE MOB MOLL ACT BUYS ME FIVE MINUTES. TOPS.

BUT I CAN DO A LOT IN FIVE MINUTES.

ESPECIALLY IF THE ANSWERS ARE AT MY **FINGERTIPS.**

THE LADY ALREADY ANSWERED A FEW OF MY QUESTIONS. CASH ONLY. KNOWN ASSOCIATE IS JIMMY WHITE, A GUY WITH A RAP SHEET LONGER THAN A ROLL OF NEWSPRINT.

BUT WHAT MATTERS IS THE **MONEY.** FOLLOW THE MONEY AND I CAN GET AN UNDERSTANDING OF WHO'S BEHIND THIS HOUSING PROJECT.

AND WHO **BENEFITS.**

BINGO.

INVOICES LOOK LIKE SOMETHING MY NEPHEW SCRAWLED. BUT I CATCH A NAME. ONCE, TWICE, FOUR TIMES.

ALPHONSE CAPRICE.

NEVER HEARD OF HIM, BUT HE'S NOT JUST GETTING MONEY FROM SLUMLORDS AND CONTRACTORS.

NO. SOME BIG-TIME POLITICOS MADE A HABIT OF DROPPING OFF WADS OF CASH FOR CAPRICE.

HELL, IT'S THE WHOLE DAMN CITY COUNCIL. EXCEPT FOR ONE NAME.

EMIL TRUEHEART.

DAD.

IT SLIDES INTO PLACE THEN. MY DAD, EVER THE CRUSADER FOR JUSTICE--FOR WHAT WAS RIGHT--DIDN'T PLAY BALL WITH CAPRICE. WITH WHATEVER HE WAS DOING.

IT COST HIM HIS LIFE.

I HEAR ELSA'S FOOTSTEPS. I HAVE THIRTY SECONDS. MAYBE.

IN MY RUSH TO AVOID ELSA'S WRATH. I ALMOST MISS IT.

THE NAMES JUMP OUT AT ME LIKE A FLARE SHOT INTO A STARLESS SKY.

BORIS AND ZORA ARSON. THE SUSPECTS BRANDON BROUGHT IN FOR THE GREEN EYE MURDERS.

THE NAMES WOULD'VE MEANT NOTHING TO ME A DAY AGO.

BUT TODAY, THEY RAISE QUESTIONS.

MISS?! HEADLY? YOU STILL UP THERE? I CAN'T FIND JIMMY FOR THE LIFE...

AND I WANT ANSWERS.

HEADLY...?

OH, GODDAMMIT. TIME TO PACK YOUR BAGS, ELSA...

"...BECAUSE BIG BOY'S GONNA HAVE YER HEAD ON A PIKE FOR THIS."

C'MON, BABY, THERE'S NO NEED TO BE LIKE THAT...

KNOKNOKNOK

JUST BACK OFF, YA CREEP!

...HUH? WHOZZAT?

I ASKED TO BE LEFT--

...ALONE.

AW, CRIPES.

LET'S HAVE A CHAT, ITCHY.

TRACY! YOU GOTTA BE KIDDIN' ME.

WHY'S PRUNEFACE GUNNING FOR LIPS AND HIS THUGS, ITCHY?

AND WHERE CAN I FIND THE WRINKLED BASTARD?

LIPS IS GONE, TRACY. NO ONE'S SEEN OR HEARD OF HIM.

SO, WHAT'S IT MATTER WHO'S GUNNING FOR HIM?

YOU WANNA KNOW WHERE PRUNEFACE IS?

GOTTA DO BETTER THAN A BANANA-LOOKIN' COP AND HIS BUM FRIEND.

YOU'RE RIGHT, ITCHY. I *AM* A COP.

BUT MY FRIEND ISN'T.

YOU SHOULD LEAVE, MISS.

DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME TWICE.

NNNNGGHHH!

THUMP

MAYBE THIS'LL HELP YOU.

YOU HAVING TROUBLE TALKING, ITCHY?

:HUFF:

:HUFF:

KRRRRRSSHH

AAAIIIEEEE!

THIS AIN'T GOOD COP, BAD COP, ITCHY--IT'S JUST *ME*.

OKAY, OKAYOKAYOKAY...

I'LL TALK... I'LL TELL YA WHERE HE IS...

...PRUNEFACE'LL KILL ME, BUT I'LL TALK...

...I'LL TALK...

LOOKS LIKE ITCHY SOLD US A BAG OF GOODS.

NO, HE WAS FRIGHTENED.

AND THAT KIND OF FEAR...

...CAN ONLY SPEAK THE TRUTH.

RIGHT ON TIME, TRACY.

TAKE HIM, BOYS.

WHAT A TRIO. GRUESOME, CRUTCH, AND SLUGS MAGNUM.

WHO'S PAYING YOUR BAIL THIS TIME?

LAUGH IT UP NOW, YA YELLOW CLOWN--

YOU AND YOUR BUDDY HERE WILL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH.

KEEP FLAPPIN' YOUR GUMS, GRUESOME.

GIVES ME MORE TIME TO FINISH THIS.

ERRRRGGGHHH!

TWACK

BLAM

ENOUGH!

YOU PENCIL NECKS ARE HERE FOR ME, RIGHT? WELL, COME GET ME.

IF YOU CAN HANDLE IT.

YOU'VE GOT A LOT TO ANSWER FOR, PRUNEFACE.

TRACY, SLOW DOWN, THIS IS--THIS IS TOO...

...EASY!

SO, YOU'RE THE FAMOUS DICK TRACY? THE COPY BUZZING AROUND MY BUSINESS? TRYING TO MAKE A NAME FOR YOURSELF?

WELL, I GOT ONE THING TO SAY TO THAT, MR. DICK TRACY.

IT ENDS NOW!

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

TRACY! PULL BACK!

GOTTA... GET...TO THEM...

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

THIS GUY WON'T QUIT!

BLAM

IT'S...:HUFF: :HUFF: ...IT'S OVER, WHOEVER YOU ARE...I'M TAKING YOU IN...

HEHEHE... THIS KID'S LIVIN' IN A DREAM WORLD.

Y'HEAR THOSE SIRENS, TRACY? GETTIN' LOUDER, EH?

WEE-OOOH-WEE-OOH

WEE-OOOH-WEE-OOH

THAT AIN'T YOUR BACKUP COMIN', TRACY.

THE BOYS IN BLUE AIN'T HERE FOR ME AND MY ASSOCIATES. NO, NO, NO...

...THEY'RE COMING FOR YOU, DICK TRACY!

FREEZE!

GET 'EM SURROUNDED!

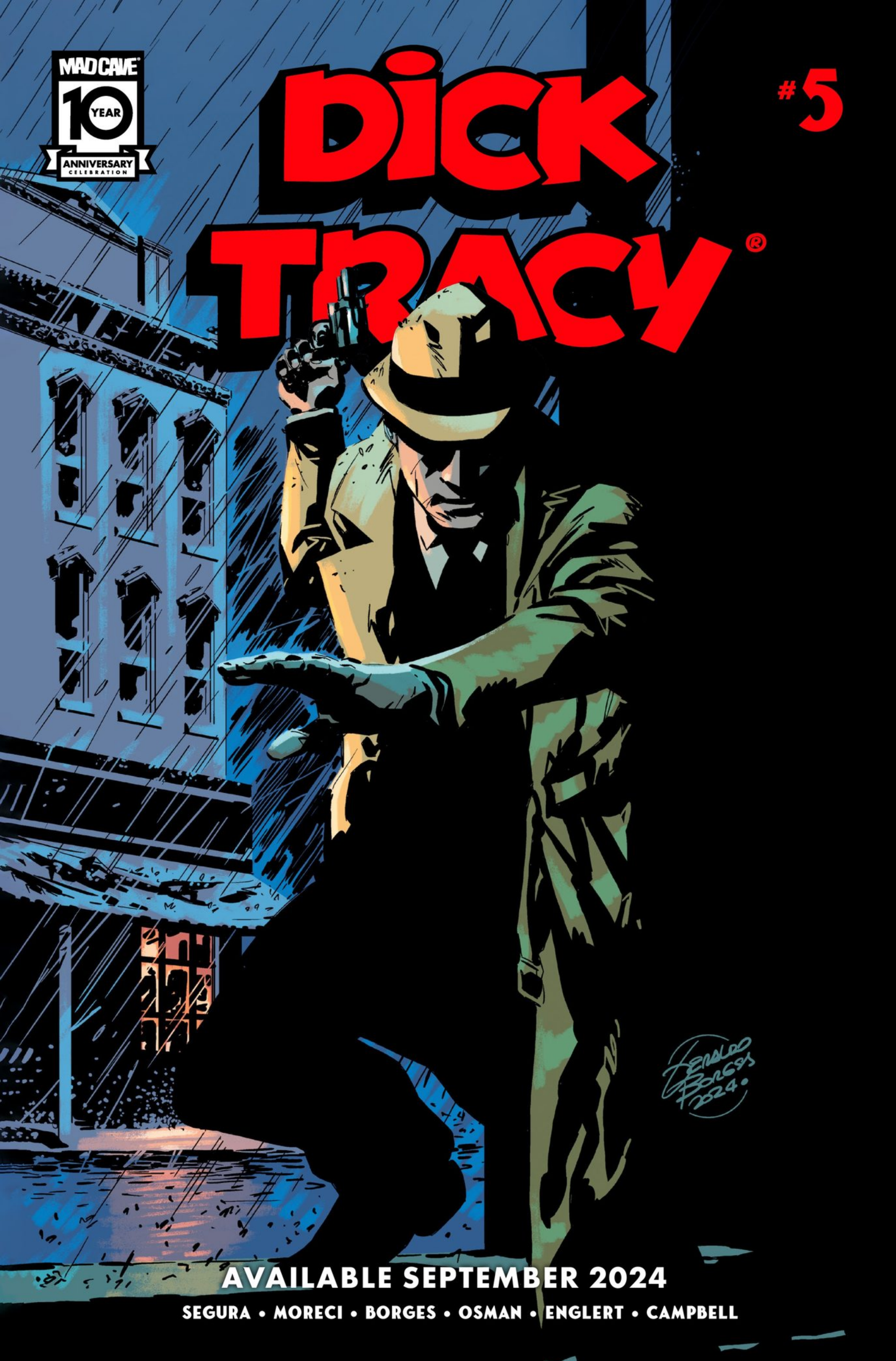
AHAHAHAHAHAHAAAAAHAHA!

To Be Continued...

MAD CAVE 10 YEAR ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

DICK TRACY®

#5



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SPECIAL PREVIEW

KOSHER MAFIA

NO. 1

MAD CAVE 10 YEAR ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

HAZAN
KIVELÄ
WRIGHT
BOWLAND

CLEVELAND HEIGHTS.
CLEVELAND, OH.

7 TISHREI 5697.

THAT IS...
23 SEPTEMBER
1936.

NOW.

BRIING

HI, MRS. BERKOWICZ. MY NAME IS EPHRAIM GOLD. I WORK WITH YOUR HUSBAND.

SORRY TO BOTHER YOU SO LATE, BUT THEY SENT ME HERE TO DELIVER AN URGENT MESSAGE TO HIM PERSONALLY.

I'M AFRAID YOU'VE BEATEN HIM HOME, BUT HE SHOULD BE 'ROUND ANY MINUTE.

COME IN, COME IN. I'LL FIX YOU A PLATE WHILE YOU WAIT.

LOVELY TO MEET A FRIEND OF HOWARD'S FROM WORK.

I GET TO MEET SO FEW.

Mmhmm. LOVELY TO MEET YOU ALSO.

HOWARD TALKS SO MUCH ABOUT YOU.

YOU HAVE A LOVELY HOME, MRS. BERKOWICZ.

SIT, SIT. AND PLEASE, CALL ME SARAH.

ESS GEZUNTERHEIT.

UNLUCKILY FOR THE CHILDREN, THEY ARE ALREADY IN BED, ***HOPEFULLY,*** FAST ASLEEP. THEY LOVE MEETING NEW PEOPLE.

BUT, PROBABLY, LUCKILY FOR YOU.

LET ME KNOW IF YOU WANT ANYTHING ELSE, BY THE WAY...

ZEESKEIT!

I'M HOME...

HELLO, HOWARD.

WHAT THE HELL IS *HE* DOING HERE?!

Read the full story in

KOSHER MAFIA

NO. 1

August 2024

MAD CAVE PRESENTS

UNDERWORLD

A Mind-Blowing Universe of Clandestine Activities and Shadowy Figures
by Acclaimed Author and Mad Cave Studios Architect **MARK LONDON**

Three standalone miniseries, weaving an intricate web, pulling together towards a climactic crossover!

REVOLUTION 9

HOUR OF THE WOLF

EXIT CITY

September	*Revolution 9* #1 (of 4)		
October		*Hour of the Wolf* #1 (of 4)	
November	*Revolution 9* #2 (of 4)		*Exit City* #1 (of 4)
December	*Revolution 9* #3 (of 4)	*Hour of the Wolf* #2 (of 4)	*Exit City* #2 (of 4)
January	*Revolution 9* #4 (of 4)	*Hour of the Wolf* #3 (of 4)	*Exit City* #3 (of 4)
February		*Hour of the Wolf* #4 (of 4)	*Exit City* #4 (of 4)
March	*Revolution 9* Trade Paperback		
April		*Hour of the Wolf* Trade Paperback	*Exit City* Trade Paperback

AND STAY TUNED TO MAD CAVE SOCIAL MEDIA FOR DETAILS ON

ENDLESS NIGHT

THE MUST-READ UNDERWORLD CROSSOVER EVENT OF SPRING/SUMMER 2025!

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BATTLECATS®

KICKSTARTER

MADCAVE 10 YEAR ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

FOLLOW OUR PRE-LAUNCH PAGE

MAD CAVE

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"